The Weomle's Wress.

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AGRICULTURAL.

FROZEN POTATOES.

The results of repeated experiments show that potatoes injured by frost are not rendered valueless; but that very good flouror meal may be prepared from them, if the weather continue sufficiently cold to permit of repeated thawing and freezing. By this process, properly conducted and continued, the watery particles are expelled, and the vegetable substance is gradually converted into meal. Exposure to rain and snow is perious only as prolonging the operation. The meal or flour thus formed, can be readily seperated from the outer skin or peel. M. EINHOFF exposed soft watery potatoes to the action of frost in this manner, and obtained a very superior flour, which was preserved in good codition for two years, ven in a damp celler. When it happens, in consequence of the unusual severity of the season, that large quantities of potatoes are injured by frost, excellent and nourishing meal may by this process be prepared crefrom, with very little expense or trou-

Travelers relate that, in the native counof the potatoe-the more elevated and der regions of Peru-the inhabitants exe quantities of this vegetable to the action of frost, for a similar purpose. After repeated alternations of freezing and thawng, the whole mass is thrown into a kind of vat and well kneaded or trodden with their feet to seperate the skins or peels, It is han put into coarse bags, and placed in a stream of clear running water, where it is left three or four days. When taken out, it is spread as thin as convenient and dried the sunshine; and thereafter ground into

Professor Boxe, of Leipzig, in his Archieves of German Agriculture, recommends that the same method be employed when apples, pears, or turning are accidently injur-

of Maine greatly excelling those of the mid- them, to keep off the rain and cold.' die or southern States in quality and flavor, and the average crops are much more abun-

thus provides a loose spungy bed for the the fire. one souking rain occur after planting-as drought.

NEW POWER-LOOM .- The N. Y. Tribune gives an account of a valuable ma-chine recently invented by Mr Clinton G. Gilroy, of N. Y., for weaving figured stuffs, whether of wool, cotton, linen or silk.

The account says:

Oh! yes, father, please tell us a story exclaimed the children simultaneously. is its dispensing entirely with cams, head. most instinct with intelligence and life, but his bright eyes sparking with unusual formed into a mere vernal showers, melting drawing every thread of the wift tight, after the shuttle has been thrown, drawing it for. face. ward and laying it up to the face of the cloth thereby preventing the looping of the weftoccasioned by the diagonal. We were forcebly struck by the regularity and certainty with which the machine stops the instant a shuttle is exhausted or a thread broken, thus securing that perfect appearence

the specimens of figured silk and linen fa. brices produced in this loom exceed in beauty any we had before seen. Although working at a speed of over 100 picks or threads of west per minute, the fabric produced was absolutely faultless;

Mr. G. has secured his patent in Eng. and he thinks life one long rainy day.' and his loom bids fair to supersede every benefactor, at least in this country, in which labor saving machinery is not a doubtful present condition of society there .- A. D. ly over his manly check.

in a recent lecture on geology, at New York wentioned a curious circumstance conected 2,000 miles has to rise one-third of this distance, it being the height of the equator a. that of a maiden whose name was Mary. knot, which would have required the sword existence, or at least, a feverish dream .bove the pole. If this centrifugal force back, and the ocean would overflow the I mean your mother or aunt. At any rate sallow blonde, and a faded fancy handker-

MISCELLANEOUS.

O, Jean ! it seems but yesterday, Since light as ony fawn, Ye tripped in virgin bashfulness Across the flowery lawn; And bright your golden hair waved, That time has strewn wi' snaw; Yet still ye wear youth's winning smile.

Though youth's bright morn's awa'. Though your eye be no sae clear, Jean, As when in youthful prime, Sae sweetly, sae confidingly, Its melting glance met mine; Though passion's hour bath fled, Jean, And cauld your pulses be,

Your mellowed look o' kindly love

Still gently beams on me.

And though the grave's white blossoms, Jean, Are scattered on your brow, Aud in life's class the ebbine sands Are wasted thin and low: No change our hearts can know, Jean, But lang as life shall last, We'll gild our hopes o' future bliss

Wi' memories o' the past.

From the Lady's Book. A Rainy Wbening. A SKETCH.

BY MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ :

from 8 to 10,000 feet above the level of the nice to sit by a good fire, and the rain pat- forgotten all about the rainy evening." equatorial seas. The same appears to be tering against the windows. Only I pity Aunt Mary smiled, but it is more than the case in the United States—the potatoes the poor people who have no house to cover probable that George really touched one of

them, to keep off the rain and cold.'

And I love a rainy evening too, cried for she looked down and said nothing. George, a boy of about twelve. 'I can study so much better. My thoughts stay at home, and don't keep rambling out after and you shall not be cheated out of your Potatoes. - Mr. Bellemy Auberi, of the bright moon and stars. My heart feels story. I began it for Elizabeth's sake-ra-France, states, as the result of experiments warmer, and I really believe I love every ther than yours, and I see she is wide a-

sets plentifully with rye-chaff previous to approving pat on the shoulder. Every one covering them with earth at planting. Professor Voelker, of Erswet covers his petatoe sets with a layer of tanners' spent bark, two or three inches thick, before turning a furrow over them. He says he thus provides a local results of the says he is a local results and the word large parties; and summer slipped by almost unconsiously. At length the autumnal equipox approached, and gathering clouds, northeastern gales and the drizzling rains, successful to the soft broader mellow slips and

indeed,' answered she. 'I always feel so devilsactually got complete possession of me the spent bark, covered by the surface soil, will retain water during the most protracted one cannot go abroad, or hope to see company at home; and one gets so tired of seeing the same faces all the time. I can-You laugh, little Nanny; but they are ternot imagine what George and Ann see to rible creatures, these blue gentlemen, and I admire so much in a disagreeable rainy eve. could not endure them any longer. So the ning like this.'

you,' said uncle Ned.

less and treaddles in weaving every des. if, by magic, and even Elizabeth moved her the darkness of my night—the dull vapors cription of cloth. The new feature which chair, as if excited to some degree of inter- will disperse before her radient glance, and the inventor calls a "west-puller" seems al. est. George still held his book in his hand, this interminable equinoctial storm be trans-

'Oh! that will be so pretty!' cried Ann. arranged my hair in the most graceful manclapping her hands; but Elizabeth's coun- ner, and, claiming a privilege, to which, tenance fell below zero. It was an omin-ous annunciation:

'Yes,' continued uncle Ned, a rainy eye.

perhaps I had no legitimate right, opened the door of the family sitting room, and found myself in the presence of the beauti-

indispensable to figured cloth. By the ex-traordinary combination and admirable ar-which now mantle the sky were lowering Here uncle N rangement of machinery (several distinct abroad, and the rain fell heavier and faster,

Mr. Gilroy.) he is able to operate it in figur-ed work as fast as the ordinary power-loom colors still shine most lovely on the sight.

Second applying the bandages—occu-the dwork as fast as the ordinary power-loom colors still shine most lovely on the sight.

Second applying the bandages—occu-the dwork as fast as the ordinary power-loom colors still shine most lovely on the sight.

other process for making figured goods at and you shall hear a lesson, which young gratification at such an unexpected pleas. aloud from her favorite book. What do you was performed in mesmeric sleep, with sim. aspirants in that party. Gov. Cass is here. home, as it has already begun to do abroad. as you are, I trust you will never forget. ure. I have no doubt that Theresa wished think it was? It was a very old fashioned plan success, and absence of all pain. This but has made no new impression; there is If so, Mr. G has thus made himsif a public When I was a young man I was thought me at the bottom of the frozen ocean, if I one indeed. No other than the bible. And case is so important that I have condensed no room for him. The Madisonian you quite handsome-'

him while he continuedou must not look so significant, till I have chief was thrown over one shoulder. in its legitimate channel; never overflowing of gallantry as this.' into boisterous mirth or unbeaming levity. She was the only daughter of her mother, with all her efforts to conceal it, and Mrs. and Mary had none of the appliances of wealth and fashion to decorate her person, case, or played the agreeable with more sigency was all her portion, and she wished and my mind revelled in its recovered freefor nothing more. I have seen her, in a dom. My goddess had fallen from the as Mary did not shut the door in my face, simple white dress, without a single ornapedestal, on which my imagination had enment, unless it was a natural rose, transcend throned her, despoiled of the beautiful draall the gaudy belles, who sought by the at- pery which had imparted to her such ideal tractions of dress to win the admiration of loveliness. I knew that I was a favorite the multitude. But alas! for poor human in the family, for I was wealthy and indenature! One of those dashing belles so pendent, and perhaps of all Theresa's adfascinated my attention, that the gentle mirers, what the world would call the best Mary was for a while forgotten. Theresa match. I maliciously asked her to play on Vane was indeed a rare piece of mortal the piano, but she made a thousand excuses mechanism. Her figure was the perfection studiously keeping back the true reason, her of beauty, and she moved as if strung upon disordered attire; I asked her to play a wires, so clastic and springing was her gestures. I never saw such lustrous hair-it was perfectly black, and shone like burnish- thing on a rainy evening.' they waved and rippled down her beautiful and fitness, as if art loved to adorn what smiles as I bade her adieu.

and her teeth so white, it was impossible me.' uncle Ned's domestic hearth. He sat on grace. Often, when I saw her in the social the door. While I was putting on my coat, ance. I began with a metaphor. I said a one side of the fire-place, opposite aunt circle, so brilliant and smiling, the life and I overheard, without the smallest intention rainbow was drawn on the clouds that low-Mary, who with her book in her hand, charm of every thing around her, I thought of listening, a passionate exclamation from ered on that eventful day, and that it still Potatoes are neither so productive, nor of so good quality, in warm as in cold cli.

Watched the children seated at the table, how happy the constant companionship of ty. Woman, my children, was sent by Good Heavens, mother! was there ever ty. Woman, my children, was sent by the constant of the consta mates. In Spain and the south of Italy, the some reading, others sewing, all occupied, such a being would make me-what bright. but one, a child 'of larger growth,' a young ness she would impart to the fireside of any thing so unlucky? I never thought of God, to be the rainbow of man's darker

the hidden springs of her woman's heart; crets.

'Don't be impatient,' said uncle Ned, continued during three seasons, that abun. body better than I do when the weather is wake. She thinks I was by this time more than half in love with Theresa Vane, and poor clayey soils, by sir ply strawing the Uncle Ned smiled and gave the boy an she thinks more than half right. There had ceeded to the soft breezes, mellow skies, and young tubers; prevents weeds from springing up and growing in immediate contact with the plants; and secures an abundant supply of moisture during the season, if but the hire.

'And what do you think of a rainy even glowing sunsets, peculiar to that beautiful glowing sunsets, peculiar to that beautiful season. For two or three days I was confined within doors by the continuous rains, and I am sorry to confess it, but the blue days it and it is not a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it and it is not a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season, if but the blue days it as a supply of moisture during the season are supply of moisture during the season. third rainy evening, I put on my overcoat, Supposing I tell you a story to enliven buttoned it up to my chin, and taking my umbrella in my hand, set out in the direc-Oh! yes, father, please tell us a story, tion of Mrs. Vane's. 'Here,' thought L as my fingers pressed the latch, . I shall Little Ann was perched upon his knee as find the moon-light smile, that will illumine animation, were rivited upon his uncle's away in sunbeams in her presence.' My gentle knock not being apparently heard, I

in weaving plain cloth. The fabrick wov- It is no longer the bow of promise, but the in our presence is of cotton, but from its realization of my fondest dreams.'

It is no longer the bow of promise, but the not very well skilled in the technicalties of a lady's wardrobe, I can give you the genpeculiar construction resembles silk, while peculiar construction resembles silk peculiar construction resembles resembles silk peculiar construction resembles r 'Ah! aunt Mary is blushing. I under- lowest bow, before she found an opportuni- diffused a spirit of cheerfulness around, asked if that was painful; he replied, "No eral city. stand uncle's metaphor. She is his rainbow, ty of disappearing. Confused and mortifi- while it relieved the atmosphere of its ex. pain at all. I never had any; and knew no. Mr. Calhonn looks cheerful, as if buoyland and France, as well as in this country: 'Not exactly so. I mean your last con- while Mrs. Vane offered me a chair, and invalid, and suffered also from an inflama- stuff." The 'crounching' was the sawing thern fox, with southern propensities. The clusion. But don't interrupt me, my boy, expressed, in somewhat dubious terms, their tion of the eyes. Mary had been reading of his own thigh-bone. The first dressing contest is now narrowed down to these two might judge by the freezing glances she shot Mary was not ashamed to have such a fash. its principal features, and when I consider will observe, has taken ground against Mr. 'Pa is as pretty as he can be now,' in- at me through her long lashes. She sat un- ionable young gentleman as I then was, the gravity with which the operation was Van Buren, and in doing so, turns his battebenefit, as it possibly is in Europe, in the terrupted little Ann, passing her hands fond easily, in her chair, trying to conceal her see what her occupation had been. What surrounded, the numbers who were present, ry from the Whigs against that section of Uncle Ned was not displeased with the dress about the shoulders and waist. It was How I loathed myself for the infatuation of the professional gentlemen, and the ut. houn section Meantime. Mr. Tyler indulcompliment, for he pressed her closer to a most rebellious subject, for the body and which had led me to prefer the artificial gra- ter absence of all affectation, I must candid ges a hope that he can yet get the nomina-*Well, when I was young, I was of a gay pirit and a great favorite in society. The skirt were at open warfare, refusing to have ces of a belle, to this pure child of nature. It was of a gay that they would not look upon me as a street. spirit and a great favorite in society. The was the graceful shape I had so much ad- that they would not look upon me as a stran. or despise the influences so extraordinary, and the friends of Van Buren, by the help mith the Missisippi river. It runs from young ladies liked me for a partner in the mired? In vain I sought its exquisite out- ger, but as a friend, anxious to be restorted important and practical. north to south and its mouth is actually four dance, at the chess board, or the evening lines in the folds of that loose, slovenly robe. To the forfeited privileges of an old acquint miles higher than its source, a result due to the walk, and I had reason to think several of the centrifugal motion of the earth. Thirthem would have made no objection to take burnished locks that had so lately rivalled without a single repreach was admitted ateen miles is the difference between the c. me as a partner for life. Among all my the tresses of Medusa? Her hair was put gain to confidence and familiarity. The quatorial and polar radius; and the river in young acquaintances, there was no one, in tangled bunches behind her cars, and hours I had wasted with Theresa seemed a whose companionship was so pleasing, as tucked up behind in a kind of Gordian Now, there are a great many Mary's in the of an Alexander to unite. Her frock was a 'What do you think of a rainy evening, were not continued, the rivers would flow world, so you must not take it for granted soiled and dingly silk, with trimmings of a

finished my story. Mary was a sweet and 'You have caught me completely endes' drawing, so heart-knitting in its influence. They sing the first verse and then listen for Singapore, Borneo, and other places. On lovely girl-with a current of cheerfulness habille,' said she recovering partially from running through her disposition, that made her embarrassment; 'but the evening was world seem withdrawn; and retiring within and listen until they hear the answer come are 300,000 Chinese. Col. Burney, of the music as it flowed. It was an under cur- so rainy, and no one but mother and my- ourselves, we learn more of the deep mys- from the fishermen, who are thus guided by British service, state s-JOHN ANDERSON TO HIS JEAN. rent, however, always gentle and kept with self, I never dreamed of such an exhibition

'She could not disguise her vexation, game of chess, but 'she had a headache; she was too stupid; she never could do any

ed steel; and then such ringlets! How At length I took my leave, inwardly blessing the moving spirit which had led me neck! She dressed with the most exquis- abroad that night, that the spell which had ite taste, delicacy and neatness, and what- so long enthralled my senses might be bro-

A pleasant little group was gathered round to believe her guilty of rudeness or want of 'Amen,' I silently responded, as I closed dews that descend after his setting radi-

acre dense and loxuriant than in the more lady, who, being a gust of the family was seeing my neighbor's dog to night. If I destiny. From the glowing red, emblem-seeing my neighbor's dog to night. If I destiny. From the glowing red, emblem-seeing my neighbor's dog to night. If I destiny. From the glowing red, emblem-seeing my neighbor's dog to night. If I destiny. From the glowing red, emblem-what light, what joy to the darkest seeing my neighbor's dog to night. If I destiny.

' Here I made good my retreat, not wishing to enter the penetralia of family se-. The rain still continued unabated, but

my social feelings were very far from being damped. I had the curiosity to make another experiment. The evening was not far advanced, and as I turned from Mrs. Vane's fashionable mansion, I saw a mod-est light elimmering in the distance, and I "A most extraordinary surgical operation est light glimmering in the distance, and I hailed it as the shipwrecked mariner hails has been performed, the particulars of which the star that guides him o'er ocean's foam will be found detailed in a couple of col-

kind of mesmeric slumber, a blank in my their husbands, fathers, or brothers, answer. gospel. Mary ? asked I, before I left her.

'I love it of all things,' replied she, with animation. There is something so home

teries of our own being.' the s
'Mary's soul beamed from her eyes as ian. it turned with a transient obliquity, towards heaven. She paused as if fearful and she a widow. Mrs. Carlton, was her Vane evidently shared her daughter's cha- of unsealing the fountains of her heart .mother's name, was in lowly circumstances, grin. I was wicked enough to enjoy their I said that Mrs. Carlton, was an invalid or gild her home. A very modest compet- nal success. I was disenchanted at once, I go till I had made a full confession of my folly, repentance, and awakened love; and

> 'Ah! I kenw who Mary was. I knew all the time,' exclaimed George, looking archly at Aunt Mary. A bright tear, which at preach before the honorable fraternity, viz: that moment fell into her lap, showed that though a silent, she was no uninterested

'You hav'nt done father,' said little Ann. in a disappointed tone; I thought you were going to tell a story. You have been talk-ing all the while about yourself.'

I have been something of an egotist, to

be sure, my little girl but I wanted to show my dear young friend here how much might depend upon a rainy evening. Life is not the country to look for a wife, and on a fin made all of sunshine. The happiest and sunny day, in the valley of Padan ram, he most prosperous must have their seasons of saw her at a distance, drawing water from ever she wore, assumed a peculiar grace ken. Theresa called up one of her lambent darkness and gloom, and woe be to those a well, being barefooted; and without cerefrom whose souls no rays of brightness e. mony he ran towards her, and in the langalways waiting to light up her countenance. wretchedly dull. I believe I was born to be sure, she sometimes laughed a little live among the sunbeams, the moonlight, as well in the tempest, whose wings ob- his rudeness, as in these days of simplicity in the splendor of the rising sun or the ularly in good society." 'I hope you will mind my advice next his existence, to the violet melting into the regetable is cultivated; but the tubers smal.

In Colombia, large polatoes are produced only in the more elevated mountain regions—rising from S. to 10 000 feet always of the series in the more of the series in the more of the series in the more elevated mountain regions—rising from S. to 10 000 feet always of the series in the more of the series in the those regions where no rainy evenings ever come to obscure the brightness of eternal

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

The London correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce has the follow-

to the home he has left behind. Though I umns of the London Morning Herald of the was gay and young and a passionate admi- 26th ult. Jas. Wombell, 42, a laboring rer of beauty, I had very exalted ideas of man, had suffered for a period of about five domestic felicity. I knew that there was years with a painful affection of the left knee many a rainy day in life, and I thought the companion who was born alone for sunbeams and moonlight, would not aid me to decided that amputation should take place dissipate their gloom. I had, moreover, a above the knee joint, and it was according. shrewd suspicion, that the daughter who ly done while the patient was under the in-thought it a sufficient excuse for shameful fluence of mesmeric sleep! On the 1st of personal neglect, that there was no one October this wonderful operation was thus present but her mother, would as a wife, be performed, as given in the words of the equally regardless of a husband's presence.
While I pursued these reflections my feet of the Middle Temple, London: "I again involuntarily drew nearer and more near to mesmerized him in 4 minutes. In a quarter the light, which had been the loadstone of of an hour I told Mr. W. Squire Wood (the my opening manhood. I had continued to operator) that he might commence. I then meet Mary in the gay circles I frequented, brought two fingers of each hand gently in tions as follows: but I had lately become almost a stranger to contact with Wombell's closed eyelids, and her home. Shall I be a welcome guest? there kept them still further to deepen the said I to myself as I crossed the threshold. sleep. Mr. Ward, after one earnest look 'Shall I find her en deshabille likewise, and at the man, slowly plunged his knife into the discover that feminine beauty and grace centre of the outer side of the thigh. The are incompatible with a rainy evening? I stillness at this moment was something aw. heard a sweet voice reading aloud as I o. ful. The calm respiration of the sleeping pened the door, and I knew it was the voice man alone was heard, for all others seemed which was once music to my ears, Mary suspended. In making the second incision rose at my entrance, laying her book qui-etly on the table, and greeted me with a inconvenient than it had appeared, and the modest grace and self possession peculiar to operator could not proceed with his former She looked surprised a little em. facility. Soon after the second incision a barrassed, but very far from being displeased. She made no allusion to my astrangement or neglect; expressed no as- It gave me the idea of a troubled dream: shment at my untimely visit, not once for his sleep continued as profound as ever. hinted that being alone with her mother and not anticipating visitors, she thought it Here uncle Ned made a provoking pause.

'Pray go on.' 'How was she drest!'—

and not underpaung visitors, she thought it unnecessary to wear the habiliments of a rested, uncontrolled, in perfect stillness and and commercial energies subservient to day last, said that the principles for which those institutions and that policy, toward those institutions and that policy, toward those institutions and that policy.

portions of this loom being original with the rainbow of my life was drawn most | And was she glad to see you? assailed | every fold was arranged by the hand of the | ding the sawing of the bone, securing the | which our free trade democratis profess to graces. Her dark-brown hair, which had a arteries, and applying the bandages-occu- feel the strongest repugnance. ed, she scarcely returned my salutation, cessive moisture. Mrs. Carleton was an thing until I was awakened by that strong ant with hope; let him take core of the norslip-shod shoes, and furtively arranging her a contrast to the scene I had just quitted! the unquestionable rank and respectability the Locos and is coverily aided by the Cal-

> Tyrol, hundreds of the women and children two triends. I hey talk to the party about come out when it is near bed time, and principles, and particular, and democracy; sing their national songs, nntil they hear ing them from the bills, on their return home .- On the shores of the Adriatic Sea. the wives of the fishermen come down to the Chinese in their own waters and with the beach about sonset, and sing a melody several neighboring countries. Their junks from Tasso's Gerusalemmani Liberata, visit Cochin Chine, Siam, Sametra, Java. The dependencies which bind us to the some time; they then sing the second verse the island of Borneo alone it is said there the sounds to their own village .- Caledon-

> > SERMON FOR OLD BACHELORS .- The Hartford Mirror contains a lay sermon for the special benefit of the Bachelor's Club, And they called Rebecca and said unto

her, wilt thou go with this man, and she said I will go."-Genesis 34: 5, 8. In those times, ceremony, formality, an sentiment were altogether unknown. becca was a good girl, and jumped at the

first good offer. We would have picked out a better to "Jacob kissed Rachael."

That is something substantial for bache lors to say grace over; the other text was for the benefit of Rebecca altogether. "Jacob kissed Rachael,

And lifted up his voice and wept." How pathetic! The fact is, time and the fashions make strange inroads upon ponhuman nature. Here was Jacob scouring nature made so fair. But what charmed me most, was the sunshing smile that was said she sportively; 'I am always so bless the God of the rain as well as the sunshing to light up her counterpage.

sacred, by burning them .- Bulletin.

THE TARIFF - BRITISH VIEWS.

The Philadelphia Forum notices a late charm. He longs to be a merchant ; farmarticle in the London Times, relating to our ing and mechanical labors are only fit for

The London Times has an article rejoi- ted for everything useful. A great deal has ing over the "triumphs of the Free Trade been written on the passion which our young arty in the Empire State of America," and men have for city life. Let our farmers the utter prostration of the Tariff party." take papers printed in their own county and It vauntingly remarks that, by proper man- see if the passion don't cease .- Lowell Jour agement on the part of the Ministry, " the nal. admission of English manufactures into the markets of the United States may now he prosperity of British manufacturing indus- fashioned bonnet worn by the ladies somsecured on conditions which will secure the try for many years." Thus we see the pau- where and invented by somebody. The Atper labor of Europe is again to be brought las says the gentlemen find there very conin competition with free American industry, venient and the ladies exceedingly pleasif British interests can succeed in repealing ant. The demand for them is becoming very our Tariff.

Undoubtedly the policy of the free trade great. party of this country, if they carry it into

of the Executive patronage. It is amusing to see the game going on among these three aspirants, played by them and their respec-A Beautiful Idea. In the mountains of aspirants, played, They talk to the party about and the party, good, easy souls, take all for

> CHINA .- The following statement shour a good deal of commercial activity among

That there are 440,000 Chinese in Sixon; and in Bankok, the capital, more than 50... 000. Their numbers are ascertained by the imposition of a capitation tax on every male Chinese. Forty thousand tons of Chinese shipping annually visit the ports of Siam. In the Malay States there 20,000 Chinese employed in the smelting of metals. 4c. Batavia, the capital of Java, may be said to owe its creation to the agricultu ral industry and mechanical skill of the bust numbers of Chinese who have been long settled in the island. At Singapore, Penang. Malacca, and throughout all the islands of the Eastern Archipelago, Chinese settlers and Chinese junks are to be found engaged in a valuable commerce.

MAR YOHANNA, the Nestorian Bishop, visited the churches in this city, on Sanday; in the forencon he was at Mr. Burnap's, in the afternoon at Mr. Hanks's, and in the evening at Mr. Blanchard's. He was to companied by Mr. Perkins, the Missianury. whom we are informed, gave a very interesting account of his missionary labors in that country .- Lowell Journal.

THE COUNTRY PRESS .- Nothing is more common when a person comes to stop to a paper, than to give as an excuse for so do ing that he takes so many papers that he can't afford to pay for them all, and if he could be has not time to send them all. The I person largels that by so doing too loud, but then her laugh was so musical and the stars. Clouds will never do for scure the visible glories of his creation, as and innocence she would have done, particular the feelings of the editor; and if such is really the reason why he discontinues his The Burnt Bibles.—This affair which is charged against the Catholics at Champlain N. Y. is still a subject of discussion among I want to stop one, and as yours is the poor. the newspapers. The last publication in reference to it comes from Bishop Hughes. He says he conceives the duty of American treatment, for we have fewer stoppages than citizens to be, that every mon, so long as he governs himself by the laws of the country, and fulfils the duties of his social position.

Now, while we admit the right of a man to is accountable to God alone for the couvir- take whatever proof or papers he pleases. blue of heaven, symbolic of the faith which links him to the purer world, her blending virtues, mingling with each other in beautiful harmony, are a token of God's mercy here, and an earnest of future blessings in here, and an earnest of future blessings in which is abundantly within their reach, it which is abundantly within their reach, it does not authorize the burning of the Prodoes not authorize the burning of the Protestant Bible, and therefore he condemns the act with the same emphasis as he would the burning of a Catholic convent, and as it would be unjust to condemn the Protestant ministers and the Protestant people for the burning of a convent at Boston he thinks it equally unjust to hold the Cathlic people or priesthood accountible for the burning of a Protestant translation of the Scriptures at Champhain— If persons of either faith are guilty, let them be condemned ther faith are guilty, let them be condemned and not their religion. The Bishop offers good story. There is a rusticity, a good to pay half of all the expence of investigating this outrage. He says the Catholic church does not allow its professors to thurst church does not allow the public beautiful the church does not allow t their boooks on those of a different faith, and the good old paper which has been taknor require them to receive heretical books en in the family for twenty years, has to be from others; but having received them, they would be deeply culpable should they outrage the feelings of those who hold ihem the feelings of those who hold ihem the feelings of those who hold ihem the feelings of those who hold in the feelings of the feelings of those who hold in the feelings of the feelings of those who hold in the feelings of the feeling men read Boston papers, they fall in love with Boston fushions and Boston life. The

"Kiss ME Quick," is the name of a new

plow and the scythe and the hoe lose their

Mr. Pickens of South Carolina, in a